FASHIONS FROM FRANCE.

Mantles Specially Designed for Modish Chanffeurs.

Hints for Tennis Players-Tulle Ruches, Lawn Collars, and Barbes of Fine Lace-"Washing Blue" Linen-Other Tollet Accessories.

PARIS, July 22.-To enjoy a little rural peace at this delightful season, while awaiting the hour of departure for the fashionable seaside resorts and the "sclect spas," where the society parade will restore their strength, women are for the moment exiling themselves in the exquisite habitations in the beautiful envipowerful automobiles, the distance be-tween the Rue de la Paix and the heights of Ville d'Avray, or between the Place Vendome and the dull royal city, Versailles, has been annihijated.

Thus, exciting lawn tennis matches are got up, dainty "gouters" fare organized, "sauteries champetres" are improvised if the youthful element is sufficiently prominent, and in the evening everyone goes

back to Paris, if so disposed.

This is a mixture of town and country life which is greatly appreciated at the present moment, both by hostesses and visitors. As is always the case, dress must harmonize with the simplicity of these informal receptions, where etiquette is banished, and where there is no need to trot out again the sumptuous raiment that was so dazzling the previous week; tollets of printed organdle, muslin dress-es, costumes of embroidered lawn; all these pretty fragilities are the things to wear under such circumstances. For instance, great importance is attached to the details of dress which increase or diminish the gegree of style that one wish-

Large ruches of white tulle, lawn collars, "barbes" of lace; yokes of Venice gulpure; fine cambric collars—each and all have their particular part to play. A
"barbe" of yellow ace will set off the
simplicity of a tallor-made costume of
thick cream-colored tolle de sole. A large
collar of English embroidery will have a matvelous effect on a dress of red can-vass. A full ruche of white tulle, with spots of black velvet, harmonizes charmingly with a dress of embroidered lawn over a pink ground; and a Marie Antoinette fichu ruched with Valenciennes lace will set off a plain dress of organdie

All these things are matters of taste, and Parisennes have always a perfect in-tuition as to what is required.

To protect all these dresses from the dust of the roads, or from the cold draughts caused by the rapid motion, the most exquisite of automobile mantles have been invented. Fancy may preside over the make-up of these garments, at once luxurious and practical, which are infinitely more personal than the traveling cloak, wherein the promiscuous get-ting into trains, the contact with unknown persons during the journey, and the arrival among strangers, demand a severe and correct style of dress.

No shade or tint appears out of place, and it is delightful to see mantles with

of thick ecru or cream colored toile de sole, plane, linen, popiln, or granite. All these materials are strong enough to stand the wear and tear of the efforts to triumph. The skirt should reach to three fingers width from the ground, and be made of pink toile de sole, with three dounces edged with Japanese designs in pink silk in a band of red cloth. The white corsage should be a very pronounced blouse, with a sailor's collar made with an elaboratily embroidered pleat in front, silver buttons in the pure Japanese style, and waisthand to match; a sailor hat of red satin straw and pink brim trimmed with embroidered hair; red mornocco shoes and red slik stockings.

Another much trimmed dress is of washing blue linen. The heading of a flathaped flounce is imitated by a row of lenglish embroidery insertion over a bine ground. The blouse of the same embroidery, with an imitation bolero traced by bands of blue linen on the cross, and a yoke to match; waistband and shoes of white rafia straw draped with sky blue liberty.

Another classic costume is of white

white deerskin, and three-correred hat of white rafia straw draped with sky blue liberty.

Another classic costume is of white chevict; the skirt made in pleats, fixed by a stitched band, the bolero short, above a wide waistband of white classic, clouted with sted; chemisette of white muslin printed with cashmere patterns, long scarf of black satin and ring of white ensured; white marquis hat chiffonne, with white and black spotted foulard and black contean feathers spotted with white.

For these sporting dresses, as for outdoor dresses in town, questions of detail are always most important. Very plain lewelry goes with them, and very little of it; such as chased gold lewels set with curious enamels, solitaire pearls, opaque stones such as turquoises, cameos or Egyptian scarabel worn in rings, slides, scarfpins, or hatpins, sleeve ling or studs, whistband buckles, etc. Other light fancy contumes warrant the use of brilliant gems or gold and pearl charms, from which depend a gold and chamond purse and other precious trinkets.

Antique Rugs Are Rare.

One of the most experienced men in the rug business recently made the assertion that there are not more than a few hun-dred genuine antique rugs in the country, says the "Scotchman" Those who own them hold on to them, for their value increases every day. To be antique a rug must be at least 190 years old. Because it looks dingy and to high-priced is by no means a guarantee that the rug is a gen-uine antique, and many who have prided themselves on the ownership of such an article would be sadly disappointed if they had it examined by an expert and

article would be sadly disappointed if they had it examined by an expert and were informed that it was the ordinary kind made in this country and had been "doctored" to make it appear old.

The finest rugs come from Persia and are named after the provinces in which they are made. The manner in which they are tied is a guide to the province. They look so much alike that it is difficult to tell the difference. The manner of making them, too, dates back centuries, and the colors endure forever. The people of India neither invent nor imitate, for the old methods are the best, and they stick to them as long as they live.

The colors of these rugs never fade. While the dust may soften their original thats the primal quality is never lost. They can be cleaned time and again without injury to color or texture.

The people of India are excellent at copying and will reproduce an original rug so perfectly that it is hard to tell the dierence. They always get the best effects.

Antique rugs are very expensive. Up to £1000 is not considered exorbitant for a good-sized rug.

Nearly all of the old patterns are being reposted, and are helng used, with the exception of those in the mosques, copies of which are not permitted.

The Armenians have demoralized the rug trade by introducing a great number of counterfeit rugs in recent years. They use mineral dyes and the weaving is not as skillful.

A LAUNDRY TRUST. Girl Has This Portentous

Scheme in View. The two girl flat dwellers looked at each other across the breakfast table, which gave no hint of the temporary pecuniary depression that hung over the small establishment. It was a round table of green oak, drawn up by the latticed win dow of the studio, and it was spread with lace devilies, upon which green cresses mixed with glistening ice, ripe berries in their hulls and eggs and biscuits shone temptingly upon the blue and white china.
"The man left a bill for the cream to

day," said the girl in the kimona; "the idea of a bill on the 6th in the middle of summer! We'll pay no attention to it." "Perhaps he wont leave any more cream," suggested the other, somewhat

"Not he! In summer time? All his cus tomers are out of town. He wouldn't

"Then the man for the rent called the day before yesterday?" sugested the timid one.

"Such impudence," said the girl in the kimona. "I shall write him today that we contemplate giving up our apartment for the summer while we go to Newport. That will quiet him, I guess. The summer is the only time we can get even with such people. Half the flats in town are vacant and the agents become so mild and soft-spoken that they don't seem like the same persons. As for bills, why, no one expects to collect bills in summer. Everybody is out of town."
"Except the very poor, like us!" said the other.

"There are only two classes in the summer time," said she in the kimona, who was a girl of ideas; "the very poor and the very rich. At the summer resorts everyone spends lavishly. In the city n one has any money and no one pays bills. "Everything stops in the summer! All the milliners go out of town; even the shops close up early. Everyone rushes away to the mountains and the shore." "Except us," said the other girl.

"Well, we have a hard summer to look forward to," said the girl in the kimona. "You can't get any posters to do and I can't sell any poems. The magazines stop buying literature in the summer just as though it were coal and wood.' "Next summer I shall launch my idea

for a laundry trust," said the poster girl; "there's a fortune in it!"
"A trust?" asked the girl in the kimona "I shall create a laundry trust," said the poster girl; "I have all my plans

"You are not going to take in washing I hope?" said her friend anxiously.

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"No, but I have made a careful view of the summer resort situation in relation to the laundry and I find that from the ocean-swept shores of Long Island and along the sandy Jersey beaches the wild waves are singing one sad song. I have discovered that they are calling in a chorus for good washerwomen to take the place of the summer Chinamen and the hotel laundry. Everywhere it is the same old story! From the \$\mathbb{S}\$ a day hotel to the \$\mathbb{S}\$ a week farmhouse the cry is going up for a good washerwoman. Why, the situation is desperate. Every Monday you see fathers and husbands returning to town bearing impressive-looking suit cases and grips. These in variably contain the weekly wash being brought home to the city laundress for doing up." "Why, all the hotels have laundries?" "And everybody knows what they are like. If anything, I think the very best hotels have the very worst and highest priced laundries. You see, they have all sorts of mechanical devices for the washing of clothes that completely ruin fine linen and lace. Every worsan who has ever sent such things to a hotel laundry has wept at the state in which they came back. It is a case in which people are worked up to a state of protest that will carry my plan along on the very wave of success."

"Why, the hotel guests can get wash-

Pretty model of a lawn tenmb costume. It is of white ground mousseline de laine, with narrow red stripes. The corsage is a bolero, edged with wide red mohair braid, and opens over a chemisette embroidered with feather-stitch. The necktie and waistband are of red taffetas. The skirt fits very closely round the hips; at the bottom is a braid laid on in indentations conceasing the inset of the pleats, which form the lower part of the skirt. This is very full and gives much grace to the movements of the wearer. The skirt is lined with thin white taffetas and worn over very fluffy petticoats. The large shepherdess hat is of white rice straw, the crown encircled with red ribbon tied in a bow behind.

DED.



Two charming tollets, with the beautiful surroundings of the cercle du polo for a background. One is of light, soft texture pistachio-green cloth. In form it recalls to mind the Louis XIII habit, with the basque attached in a point over the corsage. The lapels are of ochre colored guipure and the trimmings of fancy slik passementerie of a myrtle green color. The sleeves are half length, finished off with a flounce of ochre colored lace. The other is of ecru embroidered tulle, ornamented with sky blue satin ribbons passed between the tulle and the lining. The waistband is also of sky blue satin ribbon, fastened at the side of a cockade. A rosette of the same ribbon is also placed on the side of the corsage.

No shade or that appears out of place, and it is delightful to see mantles with capes of biscuit colored cloth, ponceau or dove color, replacing the misty grey tints like the smoke of locomotives or a London fog which were so recently connected with that style.

It is an additional beauty to a landscape to see the roads plowed up by automobiles bearing a gracious female figure wrapped in a mantle of soft iris cloth, with lapels faced with turgoise blue cloth, and a cape to match, or a sleeveless mantle of red cloth with two or three capes, surmounted by a white cloth marceau collar embroidered with gold. These mantles are always lined with fine iliberty satin, extremely soft and light. Straw hats trimmed with flowers are the most useful, and a fine meshed vell of net or application tulie envelops it sufficiently to keep it in place and protect the head.

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a tour of the cottage colonies and hotels twice a week, collecting and distributing though the work. Everything will be daintily done up in little Japanese crepe bags of blue and white, bables' clothes tied up with ribbon; the woman's hand evident in time."—New York Sun.

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"It is a matter of regret that the foreigner's usual conception of the Japanese
woman is that of the 'gesha, the merry,
fascinating dancing girls of the tea
houses, whose loose morality reflects on
all Japanese womankind. Few casual visitors to Japan have an opportunity of
knowing the real Japanese women, the
sweet little home makers, who are as pure
and gentle and modest as any women in
the world; who are gifted with a rare intelligence that, however, they are seldom
trained to use. There are phases of Japanese civilization today that remind us of
ancient Greece, when the most attractive
and cultured women were to be found
outside the family circle. The Japanese
youth is debarred all woman companionship save that of the tea houses; the hasband often deserts his quiet little wife for
the more alluring company of the only
women in Japan who are educated to
make use of all their charms."

Mme. Severine, the editor of La Fronde the newspaper in Paris conducted by wemen, is a power in the French capital, and she is absolutely independent and original in her ways of thinking. She has a villa in the village of Pierrefonds, whither she retires for a day or two when the pressure

retires for a day or two when the pressure of her literary work threatens to overpower her strength.

The place is quite tiny—a roomy porch overun with vines and roses; a kitchen, with pots and pans hanging in shining and most ornamental rows, where wooden elbow chairs, a spinning wheel, and sundry carved armoires make the place like an old Breton "interior;" a workroom, where is Severine's desk (she is called by her surname, man fashion), and a tiny, dainty salon, sacred to the owner's mother—for Severine's mother clings yet to the fortunes of the wayward, talented daughter. There are bedrooms above, and a wide, flat roof, whereon flowers grow in boxes and creepers are trained as on a terrace.

Severine herself, her white hair brushed Severine herself, her white hair brushed Into a sort of aureole round her face, does the honors of her "country corner" with an odd mixture of old-fashioned dignity and utter bohemianism.

It is said that to see that villa at Pierrefonds, and to listen to the chatter of its mistress, is to be prejudiced in favor of La Fronde, even if one be a "church, kitchen, and cradle doctrinaire."

Tattooed by the Sun.

Charles Spenser has furnished to the Emergency Hospital a case of sunburn that will figure in history. He accidentally fell asiecp on the beach while bathing, and when he awoke found himself ing, and when he awoke found himself unable to get his clothes on. Yesterday Dr. Bakeman was seafed in the Emergency office when an individual clad in a long ragged mackintosh walked painfully into the outside waiting-room. His eyes glared like two hoies in a red table cloth, and he extended both arms as if a spider had crawled down his neck.

The doctor summed his man up quick-

FOR MOUNTAIN MAIDS.

Novel Student Life at an Industria College at Asheville.

The quaintest college girls in the United States are at the Normal and Industrial Institute at Asheville, N. C., which is intended for the benefit of the young women of the mountain districts. There are al of the mountain districts. There are at-ways three or four youthful widows and child wives in the classes, early marriages being customary among the mountaineers, and the sudden disappearance of hus-bands, either because of social feuds of the vigilance of the revenue officers, be-ing too common an occurrence to excite surprise.

surprise.

The first thing the girls are taught or The first thing the girls are taught on entering the institute, says an exchange in its interesting account of the school, is how to do without tobacco and be content. And the teachers have become expert in lecturing on this subject and explaining just why the use of the weed is inconsistent with polite behavior. It takes several weeks to bring the girls to the point of voluntarily resigning into the faculty's hands the little private stores of tobacco and snuff which they brought along in their home luggage, but once this milestone in the training is passed the pupils show such ready interest in all the pupils show such ready interest in all that is taught that their progress is

As a rule they are stordy, healthy, promising-looking girls, straightforward and easy to deal with. They show remarkable quickness of apprehension con-sidering what a contrast the college discipline presents to the rough, free life they were used to.
"Few of these mountain girls when they

"Few of these mountain girls when they come to the school have ever seen a looking-glass, or a clothes brush, or even the most ordinary of toilet or housekeeping implements," said a woman familiar with the school and its workings. "They have never held a pen in their fingers or taken hold of a book. A table set for a meal is a wonderful object, as is a two-story house. And most of them go up and down stairs for the first few weeks with all the awkwardness and caution of people undergoing a novel sensation. The only objects you could show them that would seem familiar would be guns and shooting and trapping apparatus, or the heavy-lidded ovens for cooking over an open fire.

would seem familiar would be guns and shooting and trapping apparatus, or the heavy-lidded ovens for cooking over an open fire.

"It is some time before the mountain girl's quaint dialect wears off through intercourse with her college associations.

"Miss S., there's a power of hardness in our room,' a teacher will be told some morning, and after it develops that the girl means that the three or four girls in the room have quarreled and authority is required to set matters straight.

"Two girls who, sathough they could between them raise only \$\textit{N}\$ for their expenses, were admitted to the college, said afterward, in describing how anxious they were to get in, that they had just been a-snortin' to come for a long time.

"A girl who has puzzled for long over a difficult task will tell you that she's 'clean done, plumb wore to a frazzle' over it.

"As a class, these, mountaineers are down on all affectation and do not hesitate to speak their mind when any one of them falls short of the standard. Once a girl being ill her cousin carried some toast and coffee to her room for her. In transit some of the coffee spilled on the toust and the sick girl said she could not eat it on that account. The cousin deliberately took up her sewing and proceeded to unbraid her on the subject.

"Now, Sairy, yer kin eat thet good enough if you wants ter,' she said. 'We-uns waz riz up together. What I kin eat yer kin eat and we kin eat jist anything. So yer needn't be a putitin' on and a putitin' on, jist 'cause ye' e come here to live. Yer nuther sumthin' nor some nuther. Yer gist the same old Sairy and I'm jist the same old Jane. So nary a Jip of nuthin' else will you get but that toast.'

"Sometimes, after the longest training in conventional speech and expression, a girl will revert to her native tongue, particularly at times when she feels strongly on any subject.

"So your husband was your cousin and your mother's husband was her cousin,' was said to a promising papil whose husband had been run of by Government offi.



This evening mantle is of mouse colored panne, embroidered gold thread. The yoke and collar are of bouillonne mousseline de the mantle, ending in an application of ecru Venice guipure, als with gold spots. The sieceyes are in the same style. On each side in front are flower applique on gold gauze.

BRAINS BEFORE BEAUTY.

A French Savant Claims That the Clever Woman Now Rules.

He Proves to His Own Satisfaction at Least That the Women Whom the World Reveres Became Famous for Their Work Not for Their Looks,

M. Marcel Prevest has made a sensa-

tion in Paris by declaring in "Figaro" that the reign of beauty is over and that the woman of brains is gradually assum-ing the throne so long given over to the queens that have swayed events through the power of their face and form, the del-icacy and glow of their complexion and the glory of their tresses. Women like Mrs. Kruger and Mrs. Gladstone, Prevost declares, are the ones who really domi-nate the world. In the future beauty will

nate the world. In the future beauty will be relegate; to its proper position as an unimportant part of a woman's power.

A statement of this sort coming from a Frenchman is a serious one, says a writer in the "New York Sun," If spoken by one of the professors of the University of Chicago, who have recently gained fame by declaring blondness a disease and central hair-parting a symptom of masculine degeneracy, it might be taken as a joke. But Frenchmen have always been first to bow at the shrine of beauty. They have made beauty a profession and their women are famous for their exquisite charm, their taste in dress and their grace of manner, all these qualities combined producing a beauty which is much more than skin deep. more than skin deep.

more than skin deep.

Were a vote taken as to the popular opinion on this subject it would very probably result in a vast majority of dissenting views from those of the French writer. Beautiful women have never asserted their charm so powerfully as now in the beginning of the new century. While the athletic woman has taken the place of the more delicate beauty of several years ago, she is still a beauty, tanned of throat and arm, large waisted and with a stride like her brother's. Yet her sway over the hearts of men and theresway over the hearts of men and there-

with a stride like her brother's. Yet her sway over the hearts of men and therefore over the world has never been questioned by the woman of brains.

The woman of brains, however, is certainly an important factor in modern life, yet her influence is largely educative. She does good through whatever she may accomplish in science or in art, but she is rarely a recognized power in society or in the professional or business world to which she belongs. Whatever she may have attained in the way of position or importance is due usually to her own abilities. She is rarely launched on the top wave from the under current and kept on the very crest of the foam as her beautiful rival is, although the latter may be without the brains of a hen.

That beauty and brains are not congenial associates can be proved in a moment by a list of the women who within the last twenty-five years have accomplished anything through their mental attainments. The greatest woman artist, the three greatest women writers of England and of America and so on along the line of women doctors, astronomers, playwights, lawyers, and in other callings in which so many have achieved success, you will find an aggregation of notably you will find an aggregation of notably

line of women doctors, astronomers, play-wrights, lawyers, and in other callings in which so many have achieved success, you will find an aggregation of notably plain-faced women. The dramatic profession is the only one in which the possession of brains has permitted the good looks of the artist to remain, yet even in this field the greatest women are not of the beauty typs.

The feminine brain develops under pressure. Too much study dims the eyes and bends the shoulders. Too much thinking makes the aspect serious and the view of life too ponderous. Mental cultivation teaches women the injurious influences of tight lacing and high heels, the unhygienc qualities of powder and rouge and chemically colored hair. The woman of brains gradually abjures all these and at middle age finds herself a large waisted, sensible person with a plain face and a skin that has never known face massage. She does good in various way and exerts an influence for good on all who come in contact with her, is perhaps a perfect mother and good housekeeper, but she never exerts one lota of the charm, nor possesses the power to accomplish the brilliant successes of life, which, undoubtedly, she will not rate as successes, that her well-corseted and well-preserved rival wields.

Even in the college the really able girl is always regarded as queer. She absolutely must pessess some other attribute